

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORION BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME XXXVIII.....No. 152

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth av.—THE CURIOUS BROTHERS.
WOODS MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—DAVE COCKERY, Afternoon and evening.
NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston sts.—AGRI, OR, THE MAGIC CHARM.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, near Broadway.—AGRI.
OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—HURRY DUFFY.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth street.—BROTHER SAM.
BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth avenue.—AMY ROBERT.
NEW FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 725 and 730 Broadway.—MADONN MORE.
BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—THE WINNING HAND.—OUR BOY FROM LIMERICK.
MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—MUCH AD ABOUT NOTHING.
PARK THEATRE, opposite the City Hall, Brooklyn.—PARKY ENTERTAINMENT.
BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Montague st.—OUR AMERICAN COUSIN.
THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 514 Broadway.—BUFFALO BILL.
CENTRAL PARK GARDEN—SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERT.
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 301 Bowery.—UGLY TOM'S CAUSE.
BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner 6th av.—NIGHT MISTREY, &c. Matinee at 2.
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 615 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, June 1, 1873.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

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MR. O'KELLY'S DEPARTURE FROM CUBA yesterday was under circumstances that indicate kind treatment for our commissioner while on his way to Spain. He was permitted to purchase his state room on the mail steamer like any ordinary passenger. This was well, and it augurs justice upon his arrival at Madrid. It seemed impossible that the Spanish Republic could treat the press and its representatives in the spirit of an effects despotism, and the American people will forgive much to the mis- taken authorities in Cuba if Spain is just. The next step, we are led to believe, will be the release of Mr. Price, against whom there never were any charges, and whose imprisonment even Captain General Pieltain could not ex- plain.

CAPTAIN JACK has not been found, nor have Bogus Charley and the other "independent scouts," organized by General Davis, returned to report why they have not found him. Apparently Bogus Charley and his friends, after getting a too vivid impression of suspending fate, hoodwinked Davis and made their escape by permission. While General Davis seems to have reversed the old rule and preferred birds in the bush to the birds in hand, he has himself made a fruitless search after Captain Jack and his remaining braves. We suppose we shall next hear of the starting of an expedi- tion in search of Bogus Charley.

MONKS AND NUNS ARRESTED IN MEXICO.—A Mexican State Governor has caused the arrest of a number of monks and nuns. The charges against the monks were of the most serious and shameful nature, as will be seen by the telegram report from the Mexi- can capital. The nuns have been discharged, and the monks have been held in prison for punishment, it is said. If the indictment is true, both parties must have been equally guilty.

The High Mission of the Press—Mr. Collyer's Sermon on Newspapers.

The importance of journalism and the high mission of the press are at last attracting the attention even of the pulpit, as will be seen from the report of a sermon by the Rev. Robert Collyer, of Chicago, which we print this morning. We say even of the pulpit, in speaking of this tardy recognition of the secular newspaper as a moral and religious power, with a full sense of the meaning of the word. Before newspapers were printed the pulpit filled the place to some extent which the press now fills. At all times the people were not only warned from the pulpit to flee from the wrath to come, but every danger to morals and religion was pointed out and vice and crime were denounced. Still the case, but the press now anticipates the pulpit in denouncing wrong, and there are seven opportunities for a sermon in the HERALD to two in the Church. Thus the warning and reproving power of the newspaper is more immediate and effective, and the leading article reaches more than a hundred thousand people, while it is seldom that a sermon is heard by a thousand. It is no wonder, then, that Mr. Collyer says that other books besides the Bible are divine in their way, and the true newspaper in its way is divine also. There is something in this remark that shows a fine appreciation of the duties which devolve upon the newspaper and that helps to make, while pointing out, the high mission of the press.

Mr. Collyer does not forget to say that there are papers which are printed simply to pander to evil passions and debase the youth of the country. Among journalists such journals are known simply as disreputable. But even in treating this question he shows himself to be a broad and comprehensive thinker, and reveals the nicest possible discrimination as to what it is proper to print. He would not cover up that which ought to be revealed. He would have the press both fearless and free, grappling with corruption and slaying vice. He sees that the independent press is all the time winning its way to wider fields of usefulness and power. He declares that journals like the HERALD want no office or plunder, and, honest themselves, they trust to the honest instincts of the American citizen. "Journals like these," he says, "are the true leaders of the people," and in them he sees the hope of the future. As they go the journals that do not lead must follow, and hence he believes that even the "infernal element" in the press will be destroyed as the high mission of journalism becomes plainer, more perfect and more potent.

The distinguished preacher, in the course of his discourse, touches nearly every topic with the newspaper touch. In religion he confesses that the press is generous as well as incisive. In politics it is above kings and presidents. Science, art, literature, are all its tributaries. The writing and thinking of the day are done through the press. In all things the independent press is the most remarkable outcome in our modern civilization. In recognizing this Mr. Collyer shows great wisdom, and he would be quite ready, apparently, to stand up in his pulpit and read a leading article from a newspaper as the second lesson in teaching truth and duty to his people.

Let us consider for a moment the tribute which the preacher pays to the press in the fine literary attributes he allows it to possess. After quoting Chalmers to the effect that the best thinking and writing at that time were done in the newspapers, and adding the admission that newspaper thinking and writing to-day are better than in Chalmers' time, he says that the press searches every corner of the land for men of the finest ability and fastens them with chains of gold, each in his own place, as the Roman conqueror bound captive kings to his triumphal car. There is in this a wonderful deal of truth. The products of the finest minds are daily brought to the press for its highest and commonest uses. The telegraph brings tidings of a movement, far off and in a quarter remote from cities, it may be, but the man standing on the watchtower of the daily newspaper takes up the news and turns it over. When the daylight comes it is a living thought borne in burning words to a million minds. The germ which was sown with patient hope has suddenly become a great tree whose branches cover the earth. The thought of yesterday is to-day the purpose of the pen which none of the bookmakers ever could match, has given the life that was in it form and beauty and strength; has made it, what no magician ever yet could make of anything upon which he exercised his art—a vital essence for all time in the affairs of men. Results so noble make the noblest minds content to give their best thoughts and the richest fruits of their genius to the press; and we might add it is the fancy—perhaps more than fancy—of some of the ablest newspaper writers that they can feel the responsive throb of the world of men, as, in the morning, while the "leader" is in the minds of thousands, they sleep away the fatigues of the night of work.

But, after all, do men fully appreciate the high mission of the press? The work of the newspaper is seen in detail and from day to day, but it is too many-sided to be seen at once in all its forms. In one aspect the press is the real pulpit of the time, crying out against crime and pleading for honor and honesty and truth, gentle morality, sweet charity and the worship of the Most High. In another aspect it is the agitator which protects the administration of justice; for courts cannot be long corrupt or criminals go unwhipped for crime where there is an independent press to fight the battles of virtue and order. In still another aspect it is the State, bringing Presidents and Senators and Representatives to the bar of public opinion and pronouncing sentence with the terrible certainty of doom. The cases of the Credit Mobilier Congressmen and of corrupt and venal Senators last Winter are proofs of the punishment which newspapers deal out to public men even when a powerful majority stands by to shield them. The infrequency of murder in this city since the HERALD demanded the execution of Foster and the speedy trial of the other murderers in the Tombs is another illustration of the power for good of a fearless and independent newspaper. The same thing proves true in every great crisis, whether the danger be social or political. The voice of

the press is a voice that cannot be stifled. The press is trumpet-tongued, and speaks in tones of thunder where the voice of the pulpit would be only a faint whisper. To-day one evil is given a death-blow and to-morrow another wrong is stricken down. Never forgetting the first duty of journalism, which is newsgathering, the news is always the basis of a good work. Stanley's discovery of Livingstone will result in the suppression of the slave trade. The HERALD correspondent brought back Livingstone's appeal in behalf of the poor, degraded natives sold into bondage by more powerful barbarians. This message the HERALD quickened into life, and the whole world is responding. In view of all these things Mr. Collyer may well say that the independent press is indeed the most potent power in modern civilization.

The circumstances under which Mr. Collyer's sermon was delivered add to the striking qualities of the discourse. The public mind in Chicago was excited by charges, or slanders, it makes little difference which, affecting a number of the most prominent clergymen and church members in that city. Consequently it was expected that this eloquent divine would reply in behalf of his order, condemning the press. Instead he pointed out the high mission of the press, and confessed that he found in the freedom and independent newspaper much more of good than of evil. The growth of journalism will only add to the brightness of excellence which characterizes the better part of the press, and the good that is in the newspaper will work with the good that is in the people, making both better. It is now unsafe for a public man to buy his way into high station or to make his place a mart for speculation, for toward all such the press has no mercy. This much is good; but we all know that soon the power of the newspaper will be universally recognized and heeded. A few such bold, brave words as Mr. Collyer has spoken will speed the day when the press shall fully realize its high mission.

The Summer's Chilly Debut.

The weather which is now prevailing is certainly peculiar and phenomenal. The meteorologic conditions of the past week revealed very clearly the sweep of a great aerial Gulf stream, with its vapor clouds, its stores of heat and its pent-up electric forces. To-day the whole situation is changed, and we find ourselves submerged beneath a sea of cold air and almost threatened with the shivers of March. The reports tell of rising barometers and cool northeasterly winds pouring over the entire country and arresting the advance of Summer, at the very moment when its fiery sun was setting everything ablaze. The driving back of the equatorial conditions and the consequent reinstatement of Spring, in lieu of Summer, is not ungrateful to the feelings and gives us one more breathing spell before the long agony of the heated term begins. The question, whence are launched upon us these vast masses of chilly air which descend upon the United States from beyond the lakes, is one of great practical interest and scientific importance. Undoubtedly they are formed in the higher latitudes of the Continent, and their peculiar frigidty and direction of advance from the northwest strongly suggest that they have at some very late period sifted over the Rocky Mountains or through the lofty and cold chambers of the upper atmosphere. In either case they must be regarded as products of solar disturbance and as set in motion by the sun's Summer invasion of the Northern hemisphere and his dispersion of the atmosphere, chilled, and massed up by the Winter cold. In May the sea within the Atlantic Gulf Stream, owing to the drift ice and polar currents from the Arctic Ocean, is colder than the American Continent on its eastern side, while the western side of America, washed by the warm Pacific Gulf Stream and protected by its own prolongation in the Aleutian Islands, is free from the drift ice which encumbers and chills the Labrador, Canadian and New England coasts. The marked identity of the air and ocean temperatures which distinguishes the Pacific climates is lacking on our side of the Continent, and when a northeasterly or easterly wind sets in on our coast in the Spring it causes the reversion of the season. June is the month when the seal of the Frost King on the Rocky Mountains is unloosened, and the gathered ice masses and snow drifts of a long Winter liberated in torrential volumes into the Mississippi and Missouri Valleys. The present cold spell measurably covers the entire eastern side of the country, beating back the warm and watery equatorial air current; but when the latter reasserts its sway, penetrating and interlarding the cold currents, we may look for widespread and copious rainfall over the land. The resulting inundations to the great Western rivers—already high—if augmented by the June floods from the melting of the Rocky Mountains' snows and glaciers, may precipitate a vast sea of water upon the Mississippi Valley.

With that rare instinct for which they are famous the railroad managers saw how large a class grew gloomy when the heavens were bright, and a compromise was the result. Open cars, with the rear seats sacred to smokers, were placed on most of the Brooklyn lines and on one or two in New York. The smokers humbly rejoiced thereat. But the mighty Third Avenue line, in a niggardly way, set its face against the smokers during the Summer months until the present year, when their hearts were touched by the gloomy brows of those who rode and could not smoke, and by the number of those who walked down to Second Avenue and paid their fares on the open cars. The Third Avenue resolved on a concession, but determined, after the manner in which some people give charity, that the smokers should feel humiliated on accepting their bounty. They possessed a number of shabby vehicles, built so many years ago that the date is lost. Frowzy, pent-up, dingy, lumbering things on wheels, they were. A coat of glaring paint laid on without was thought sufficient to fit them for use. The populous cushions, the narrow plat- forms, the greasy straps and the rattling windows were left as they were. The company is rich, and, surely, if they mean to be generous, should not harrow the feelings of the gentle smoker by compelling him to travel in a crazy and filthy machine which for a century or so the insect race has called its own. That is bad enough; but the triumphant yell of the anti-smoker as he sees his enemy submissively enter a travelling entomological menagerie for a smoke must make it worse than a journey in a prison van. We feel acutely for the beings who cannot bear the odor of tobacco smoke; but we "implore the passing tribute of a sigh" for the men who are condemned to smoke on the present "smoking cars" of the Third Avenue Railroad. Rumor has it that the company, being economically inclined, adopted the idea of giving the ancient vehicles to the smokers that the cushions might be cheaply disinfected.

But the smoking car of the future, what shall it be? When rapid transit is an accomplished fact, and the horse car lines must offer something to compensate for loss of time, the smoking car may develop into a blessing to smokers. When Columbus landed at Hispaniola he saw the natives beneath the palms and the mangoes sacking through long reeds and puffing aromatic fumes out of their mouths and nostrils. Others were seen who, having twined the tobacco leaves into a cylindrical form, truncated at one end and acute at the other, pulled as they strolled to look at the new arrivals. That was a savage smoker's paradise. Fancy a smoking car, going from the HERALD building to Harlem, embowered in tropical plants, with luxurious couches to stretch upon and smart little colored boys, dressed say in Arab costume, to furnish the smoker with a light, refill his chibouk or hand him a fresh cigar, when the orchestra near the driver paused for a moment in breathing forth delicious melody. If the smoker felt a little too languid the negro boy would bathe his temples with eau de Cologne from the fountain in the centre. The driver would never swear at draymen on the track ahead of him, and the conductor would hand the smoker his change out, a three cent piece, on a silver salver. The car would be started and halted by a little chim of silver bells. Every known brand of superlative

WALL STREET, during the past week, presented no salient features for review or re- mark. The chief movement in stocks has been confined to Pacific Mail, which seems to be undergoing a slow process of decline in response to the manipulations of speculators, yet gives no sign that the price has touched bottom. A day or an hour, however, may change the situation, and it is unsafe to make predictions. Union Pacific likewise strongly felt the effect of the announcement that suit has been commenced by the United States against the company, although the intention has long been known by those who are familiar with the inner history of the road. The remainder of the market showed little or no sympathy in the fluctuations

that characterized the securities above named, and the close of the week is attended by decided firmness, with some advance. The speculation of the gold cable exhibits no new phase, and opinion is still divided as to the ultimate purpose of the parties who have so audaciously and persistently absorbed, as is believed, upwards of twenty millions of dollars. Money is easy, and United States bonds are strong, with an active demand from abroad. It is predicted that we shall witness during the Summer, and at a time when it is least expected, a sudden crisis in the market, as the result of combinations now in progress, but the movements of the leading operators are so cloaked in secrecy that it is next to impossible to tell when or where the stroke will fall.

Smoking Cars on City Railroads. The smoker, according to his enemy, is an obtrusive, domineering, poisonous demon, who should be fought and trampled on at all hazards and as early and often as possible. The devilish of Victor Hugo, if he could only raise a cloud with tobacco smoke instead ofopia, would approach the anti-tobaccoist's ideal of the smoker. The anti-smoker has a strong point always in reserve. He esteems himself a representative of chivalry greater than Bayard, and when he writes to the papers he feels himself more eloquent than Edmond Burke declaring that the age of chivalry had gone. This will indicate that he undertakes to be the champion of the ladies. In this mood the smoker is to him a fiery dragon, holding down a lovely Andromeda on the rock and puffing noxious fumes from mouth and nostrils into the fair captive's face. The anti-smoker becomes a true Perseus, and, quill in hand, rushes *au secours*. Although we write now solely upon the great "Smoking Car" question, we may say that the Central Park Garden has been the scene of the anti-smoker knight errants' latest attack on the fumes. Of the smoker-snob this dragon picture may be true; but your genuine, refined smoker is no more an obtrusive being than is an owl by daylight. He does not want to smoke when the fragrant weed must be offered as a holocaust, amid badgerings, threats and irritations. His pipe is a calumet of peace. He can only enjoy his cigar in serenity or to become serene. So far from thrusting himself assertively upon the front platform of a street car and raising a storm of upbraiding from embued non-smokers within, he would sooner shrink into the most modest corner and puff unpretentiously as an old maid's coffee-pot before the fire. But he wants to smoke as he travels. In the Winter time, when windows and doors were kept zealously closed, he could be seen with the resignation of a martyr freezing beside the driver, so he could smoke. As the weather opened he could be seen mounting the front platform with a smile and enjoying his cigar, until one fine day, between Spring and Summer, the driver slapped him on the shoulder and said gruffly, "No smoking." The moment of suppressed rage which passed until the fire went out and had "strewn repentant ashes on its head" had to be lived through; but the smoker smiled no more until windows and doors were closed again and he could smoke and freeze at his sweet will.

With that rare instinct for which they are famous the railroad managers saw how large a class grew gloomy when the heavens were bright, and a compromise was the result. Open cars, with the rear seats sacred to smokers, were placed on most of the Brooklyn lines and on one or two in New York. The smokers humbly rejoiced thereat. But the mighty Third Avenue line, in a niggardly way, set its face against the smokers during the Summer months until the present year, when their hearts were touched by the gloomy brows of those who rode and could not smoke, and by the number of those who walked down to Second Avenue and paid their fares on the open cars. The Third Avenue resolved on a concession, but determined, after the manner in which some people give charity, that the smokers should feel humiliated on accepting their bounty. They possessed a number of shabby vehicles, built so many years ago that the date is lost. Frowzy, pent-up, dingy, lumbering things on wheels, they were. A coat of glaring paint laid on without was thought sufficient to fit them for use. The populous cushions, the narrow plat- forms, the greasy straps and the rattling windows were left as they were. The company is rich, and, surely, if they mean to be generous, should not harrow the feelings of the gentle smoker by compelling him to travel in a crazy and filthy machine which for a century or so the insect race has called its own. That is bad enough; but the triumphant yell of the anti-smoker as he sees his enemy submissively enter a travelling entomological menagerie for a smoke must make it worse than a journey in a prison van. We feel acutely for the beings who cannot bear the odor of tobacco smoke; but we "implore the passing tribute of a sigh" for the men who are condemned to smoke on the present "smoking cars" of the Third Avenue Railroad. Rumor has it that the company, being economically inclined, adopted the idea of giving the ancient vehicles to the smokers that the cushions might be cheaply disinfected.

Opening of the Public Baths. From this day, during the four hot months, the free public baths will invite our people to appropriate the invigoration and enjoyment offered by the salutary flood of our rivers. At the foot of Charles street, North River, and at the foot of Fifth street, East River, will be found all requisites for seventy bathers at a time in each house, the only fee for a twenty minutes' swim being the cost of washing a towel. In 1871 nearly a million baths were taken during the Summer. Last year the number, for some reason, was less. It is to be hoped that this year there may be far more general use made of this admirable provision for personal comfort and prevention of disease. No time can be more profitably employed by those whose circumstances compel them to remain in the hot, dusty and not perfectly sweet city during the heated term than that devoted to a daily plunge in the salt waves; and it is confidently expected that these public baths will soon become so popular that it will be found necessary to bring the number up to a dozen. No doubt this opening day will secure a fuller attendance upon these means of sanitary grace than will the trite homilies of some of our metropolitan dispens- ers of the gospel message of peace, good will and universal brotherhood. To your baths, O sons of Gotham!

PARSON BROWNLOW, in defence of General Canby and General Thomas, in a late trenchant letter to General D. H. Hill, of North Carolina, unreconstructed Confederate, scores him roughly. But the particular matter of this letter which interests us is the news it conveys that the venerable fighting parson is getting on so well that, after the expiration of his term in the Senate, two years hence, he expects to resume the publication of the Knoxville Whig. We hope he may.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.—France continues quiet. From the heart to the extremities law and order prevail. The new government meets with no show of opposition, and seems to be securely established in the public confidence. It is reported now that it proposes to abandon the commercial treaty with England, and that the Bank of France will advance the funds for the payment of the balance remain-

tobacco, from the mildest Latakia to the most pungent Perique, and cigars from Manila or Havana could be had for the asking. The picture is not complete; but it will do for the present. Meanwhile the Third Avenue Rail- road Company can remember that they are very far indeed from the ideal we have drawn. They could not be much further. Can they do better?

The End of the Session at Albany.

The close of the session of the State Legisla- ture for 1873 demands of the impartial journal- ist the setting of good against evil in its work- ings. It is always difficult to prognosticate the success or failure of legislation as a whole; but, unfortunately, for many past years, it was easy to say that the vicious would far outnumber the serviceable. Legislatures, in which a majority of the members were abso- lutely owned by a clique of masters, to whom continued corruption was the necessity of their existence as a power, can be judged almost unerringly on abstract principles. That the legislatures owned by Tweed and his fellows found it impossible to avoid doing good sporadically is only to admit that criminals must at times pay that tribute to common virtue which, according to Roche- foucauld, is the essence of hypocrisy. They were the crumbs thrown to virtuous human gudgeons, while the sharks of the "ring" fed and fattened upon the flossam from the wreck of the good ship "Empire State." When the "reform" Legislature of last year met the sharks were swimming in and out through the ribs of the sunken ship still de- vouring, and it was no easy task to raise the vessel to the surface and set her before the wind. The thorough disgust of the people when, at the close of the session of 1872, they found the ship floating, it is true, but water- logged, was manifested at the time. With something of a stronger determination the Legislature of 1873 set to work, and the "re- formers" have had it all their own way. They have riggered the ship and bailed her out; but it remains to be seen whether she can sail well when the rough, straining weather comes on.

Not to criticize in too niggard a spirit, we may say that the republican majority in the Legislature have worked with consistency to themselves, if not with unalloyed benefit to the people. They have taken care of their own. This, if not patriotic, is human, and fallibility of this stamp is one of the lame apologies for weak humanity. The charter they made for New York City exhibited its incompleteness, its crudity, by the necessity they found to amend it shortly after its passage. But the result, in good government to the city, we can only judge when the new state of things has had time to get into working order. We are assured from many points that there were fewer "jobs" attempted and still fewer put through than ever; but we call instinctively for the salt box upon this statement being made. The old leaven of corruption will rise for many a day, and unless the people see to it that their influence is continuous the lobby- ist will again come down the river with his spurious laurels upon his brow and his pockets filled. We may say that we do not like the term "reform Legislature." It is one of the signs that a long growth of venality has been rank enough to endanger the life of the struggling grain of honesty. We wish no more of them. Let us have a Legisla- ture meeting to perfect that already under- taken, to widen the path of possible progress for civilization. This alternate pulling down in a hurry and building in haste can never produce a monument of law worthy of the re- spect of the intelligent.

On one point our censure is strong and hearty. We allude to the vulgarity, the lack of dignity and gentlemanly bearing which characterized the closing hours of the session. The reports of the scene convey to us a pain- ful sense of the degradation which can over- take a body of citizens charged with the highest duties by the community. The un- seemly conduct of those members of the As- sembly who, during the regular session, acted like idiots we deplore and condemn. The position of the Speaker of the Assembly threat- ening the arrest of any member "found blow- ing a tin horn," is one that, for the sake of de- cency, we hope never to see recorded again as happening outside of the Cannibal Islands.

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From this day, during the four hot months, the free public baths will invite our people to appropriate the invigoration and enjoyment offered by the salutary flood of our rivers. At the foot of Charles street, North River, and at the foot of Fifth street, East River, will be found all requisites for seventy bathers at a time in each house, the only fee for a twenty minutes' swim being the cost of washing a towel. In 1871 nearly a million baths were taken during the Summer. Last year the number, for some reason, was less. It is to be hoped that this year there may be far more general use made of this admirable provision for personal comfort and prevention of disease. No time can be more profitably em- ployed by those whose circumstances compel them to remain in the hot, dusty and not perfectly sweet city during the heated term than that devoted to a daily plunge in the salt waves; and it is confidently expected that these public baths will soon become so popular that it will be found necessary to bring the number up to a dozen. No doubt this opening day will secure a fuller attendance upon these means of sanitary grace than will the trite homilies of some of our metropolitan dispens- ers of the gospel message of peace, good will and universal brotherhood. To your baths, O sons of Gotham!

PARSON BROWNLOW, in defence of General Canby and General Thomas, in a late trenchant letter to General D. H. Hill, of North Carolina, unreconstructed Confederate, scores him roughly. But the particular matter of this letter which interests us is the news it conveys that the venerable fighting parson is getting on so well that, after the expiration of his term in the Senate, two years hence, he expects to resume the publication of the Knoxville Whig. We hope he may.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.—France continues quiet. From the heart to the extremities law and order prevail. The new government meets with no show of opposition, and seems to be securely established in the public confidence. It is reported now that it proposes to abandon the commercial treaty with England, and that the Bank of France will advance the funds for the payment of the balance remain-

ing to be met on the part of France to Ger- many, so that the soil of France may be re- lieved of its German army of occupation. Very good. Let us hope that with the de- parture of the Germans Frenchmen will not forget that their first duty to France is the maintenance of law and order.

Our Religious Press Table—Motions and Commotions in the Religious Work—The French Question.

The "Shadow over France," as well as several other questions, furnishes material for editorial comment by some of our principal religious contemporaries this week.

The Golden Age regards the defeat of Thiers as a revolution that has gone backward, and deplors it as a shock to the world's progress and as an interference with liberty and human rights. "As between Thiers and the Bour- bonists," remarks the editor, "we invoke Heaven's blessing on the 'little murderer'—(why not say the 'little villain')—Thiers, and wished him forgiveness and success. Monarchist in principle, he was, nevertheless, faithful to so much of republicanism as he gave his word of honor to maintain." Adds the Age:—

He was not at all a trickster—and only a fully a duped. He kept his eye on the liberal of whom he was one by circumstances rather than by sympathies. His fidelity to the Republic (such a republic as it was) was not his Presidency. The combination which overthrew him was a con- spiracy of monarchists—the party of reaction—the blind leading the blind. In the fall of Thiers, there- fore, we see a discomfiture to the principle of popular liberty. And so we are among the mourners of his defeat.

The Christian Union (Henry Ward Beecher) avers that the leaders in this movement, it is clear enough, mean to overthrow the Repub- lic and establish a monarchy of some sort; but that they will be able to carry out their designs, in spite of the will of the great ma- jority of the French people, is not so certain. "They have," says the editor, "gained a great advantage, but, unless Marshal MacMahon violates his oath and resorts to a coup d'etat to overthrow the Republic, we see not how the scheme is to succeed. France is unquestion- ably in a very perilous condition, and what the end will be no one can tell."

The Union considers the city of New York "fairly out of the clutches of the infamous ring" that so long controlled its municipal government, and to have "taken a new de- parture, under the guidance of officers who will neither rob the treasury nor allow them- selves to be made the tools of the criminal classes." The Union adds:—

We have a Mayor bent upon reform, an honest judiciary, a local legislature of which no faction has control, heads of departments for the most part unobjectionable and a Police Board which, it is not altogether what we could wish, is an immense improvement upon the present. We have no reason to see the laws against gambling, lewdness and kindred vices rigidly enforced, and that robbers will no longer ply their trade upon our street cars and on the sidewalks with impunity.

The same authority declares that "Governor Dix's veto of the 'Local Option' bill has given great dissatisfaction to many earnest friends of temperance, who hold it to be a violation of obligations imposed upon him by the action of the republican party before the last election," and saves its objections over by saying:—

In spite of our earnest wish to see the principle of local option in respect to the liquor traffic in- corporated into the legislation of this and other States we cannot but regret that Governor Dix was bound by the pledges of his party to sign a bill which he could not conscientiously ap- prove.

The Evangelist (Presbyterian) has an im- portant article upon the subject of "Organiz- ing a Protestant Union," in the course of which it says:—

We should not like to exclaim such a man as Mr. Charles O'Connor, or others that we could name, in co-operation with us in an object of equal importance to all honest and patriotic men of whatever creed. The very organization of a Pro- testant union against political evils would change that union itself into a caucus, and transform it into a political mischief.

In regard to the French question, the Evangelist says:— The immediate crisis is past; but the present lot of the political elements is temporary. Forces terrible in their antipathies and antagonisms are at the moment at a deadlock. This state of things cannot continue. The majority is composed of incongruous elements, and their triumph threatens anarchy or the defeat of the Republic.

The Observer (Presbyterian) regards the resignation of Thiers as of "deep significance, from the fact that it is the result of an effort on the part of Thiers to obtain a declaration from the Assembly in favor of the Republic as a permanent form of government." "What will be the next step in the career of France," adds the editor, "the Infinite mind can alone know."

The Observer regrets the necessity of "widely dissenting from the conclusions to which Gov- ernor Dix was compelled to come in his de- cision to veto the Local Prohibition (usually termed Local Option) bill." "His opinions," continues the editor, "have uniformly chal- lenged our respect, and we have been free to express our admiration of his firmness and prudence. But we believe that he has erred in judgment in this instance, while his motives are undoubtedly pure."

The Independent, descending upon the situa- tion in France, asserts that the prospects seem to it "more peaceful than one might suppose who looked simply at the history of the mercurial French people or at the fact that the new government actually desires a revolution." The editor adds:—

There is just as much jealousy between the factions which compose the Right as between the monarchists and the republicans. In all this there is hope for France, and yet more in the sobering effect which its terrible defeats have had upon her. It now appears probable that MacMahon will be compelled to maintain the Republic, and that it will not be long before Gambetta takes his place.

The Tablet (Catholic) regards it as a com- fort in these days, when "people have almost given up the jury system as a profitless nuisance, as far as relying on the honesty, fairness and intrepidity of twelve good men and true," in rendering a just verdict, goes, to know that, whatever may become of juries and jurymen, there are some judges at least who may be depended upon as pillars of the profession and exponents of the law. Resplendent among these," says the Tablet, "shines Judge Fancher."

The Catholic Review has an article upon the subject of a "Piece of Petty English Tyranny," and another on the "Co-Education of the Sexes," besides its usual summary of foreign ecclesiastical intelligence.

The Freeman's Journal (Catholic) regards the news from France as "astounding," and remarks that "the little mannikin, M. Thiers, who, to the disgrace of that gallant country, has so long preserved his balance by threaten- ing his enemies, the men of order, with the red republic if he were to fall, and by threaten- ing his faithless friends, the radicals, with the restoration of monarchy if he did not pre- vent it, has lost his foothold, has tumbled into the street and gone forever." The editor continues in his characteristic vein:—

In the history of the last half century, it is hard